SHALL WE KNOW OUR FRIENDS IN HEAVEN?

SONG AND CHORUS

Words by JOHN IMRIE

Music by J. H. HALL

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GOD'S CITY.

(DUET AND CHORUS.)

Words by
Rev. M. L. Watson.

Music by
Miss Daisy Dilworth.

Duet.

1. I am thinking of a cit - y, Whose streets are pur - est
2. Now that cit-y's walls are jas - per, And its gates are set with
3. In that cit - y bright and glo-rious There's a home for ev - 'ry
4. Come a-long, O poor lost sin - ner, Give your heart to God to-

gold; 'Tis a home for all the ran - somed Of all
pearl; 'Tis the home of our dear Sav - ior, The Re-
one; If by faith you will re - ceive Him, Je - sus
night; Be pre - pared to live with Je - sus In that

a - ges, we are told. 'Tis a cit - y with - out
deem - er of the world; And I'm look-ing, long - ing,
Christ,—God's on - ly Son. For in Him we have re-
cit - y of de - light. He will cleanse your soul from

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Moderato

p *legato*

With expression

Shall we know our friends in heav - - en,
See your hap - py moth - er find - - ing
Ah! to miss that great re - un - - ion,

Kin - dred souls while here be - low? Will the pleasures there be
One by one her chil - dren, dear; Fam - 'ly ties for - ev - er
Doomed e - ter - nal death to die; Nev - er more to have com-

giv - en Rec - og - niz - ing those we know?
bind - ing, None are miss-ing, all are here!
mun - ion With our friends be-yond the sky.

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Yes! the scrip-tures plain-ly tell - - eth,
Wife and hus-band fond-ly meet - - ing,
Worse than death to be re - ject - - ed,

We shall know as we are known,
No more sor - row, death or pain;
Ban - ish'd from that hap - py throng;

Songs of gra - cious wel - come swell - - eth,
Broth - - ers sis - ters glad - ly greet - - ing,
Nev - - er com - ing, yet ex - pect - - ed,

Sung by ser - aphs 'round the throne!
Nev - - er - more to part a - gain.
Shall we miss that hap - py song?

CHORUS

mf *Soprano*

Shall we know our friends in heav - en, Kin-dred souls while here be - low?

Alto

Shall we know our friends in heav'n, Kin-dred souls while here be-low?

mf *Tenor*

Shall we know our friends in heav - en, Kin-dred souls while here be-low?

Bass

Shall we know our friends in heav-en, in heaven, Kin-dred souls while here be - low?

mf

cresc. *rall.*

Yes, the scriptures plainly tell - eth, We shall know as we are known.

Yes, the scriptures plainly tell - eth, We shall know, we shall know as we are known.

cresc. *rall.*

Yes, the scrip - tures plain-ly telleth, We shall know as we are known.

Yes, the scrip - tures plain-ly telleth, We shall know as we are known.

cresc. *rall.*

"OH POWER OF HOPE."

Words and Music by EMMA B. SAX

Andantino con espressione.

Con espressione.

Oh power of hope in - vin - ci - ble; That ray of light in dark des - pair; From whence my soul shall quench its thirst, And help me thus my bur - dens bear. With breath of life per - pe - tu - al, It ev - er on - ward beck - ons

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THE HEAVENLY COUNTRY

Words & Music by J. OWEN LONG

A SACRED SONG FOR MEDIUM VOICE

Author of "In the Palace of the King," "Oh, Weary One," etc

Andante

I read of a heav - en - ly coun try, The beau - ti - ful home of the soul, The eye of no mor - tal hath seen it, It's old, But live on for - ev er and ev - er To splen - dor can nev er be told No praise their Re - deem - er, I'm told. This

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A DREAM OF HEAVEN.

Words and Music by JOHN MARTIN.

Andante moderato.

1. One
2. The

eve in the sum - mer twi - light, I dreamed a dream so fair; It years have been long and wea - ry, Since I heard that glad re - frain; And seemed that the song of an an - gel throng Was trem - bling in the air, And oft - times I long just to hear the song Of that an - gel choir a - gain; For

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IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

Sacred Song with Violin Obligato Music by J. OWEN LONG

Words by IRA S. LONG

Authors of "O Weary One," "The Heavenly Country," etc

When the eve - ning falls a - bout us, And the sun sinks in the west; When life's storm - y waves are rol - ling, And we're Here we have so much of tri al, And we find that all the way We must prac - tice self de ni al Till the So I'm wait - ing, ev er watch - ing, And I'm pray - ing as I roam That the Lord will make me bet - ter And pre -

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